General Miles' Close Call-Chief Fired Point Blank at Him and Killed His Orderly-Medicine Man Who Failed.

Colonel Albert L. Mills, superintendent of the West Point Military academy, whose bravery at San Juan brought an almost mortal wound, saw a great deal of the roughest kind of Indian campaigning in the Northwest. Colonel Mills found time the other day when seen at West Point to recount some of the incidents in his Indian

"The Cheyennes," said he, "are among the most moral and warlike Indians on the continent. The Northern Cheyennes detest civilization and its ways, but no women are more moral than theirs. A lapse among them is treated with more remorseless rigor than it was among the colonial Puritans, when the female was branded with the scarlet letter and became an outcast. Such lapses are almost unknown, cast. Such lapses are almost unknown, but with their neighbors, the Crows, an exactly opposite state of affairs prevails. "All Indians are superstitious to the last degree. In the outbreak on the Crow reservation in 1887. Chese-de-panish (Sword Bearer) was the chief medicine man or leader. He made his followers believe he could make himself or them invisible to the white men or anybody else. The outbreak at the Crow agency, which occurred in September, culminated in November in a light between our troops and the hostiles,

white men or anybody else. The outbreak at the Crow agency, which occurred in September, cuiminated in November in a light between our troops and the hostiles, in which Chese-de-panish was killed. Despite his pretended invisibility, he was hit directly between the eyes, and never knew what hurt him.

"Just before the close of that decisive defeat of the Crows Chese-de-panish's chief lieutenant, Two Whistles, was seen coming around the left of our skirmish line. He was naked and gaudily painted, the larlat of the pony he was leading overhis left arm, and his Winchester in his right hand. He walked with the utmost boldness and self-confidence, and was not fifty yards to the left of our line. At the same time, a little further to the left, was observed a party belonging to Pretry Eagle's hand coming toward us with the purpose of surrendering. Naturally, we supposed that such was the intention of Two Whistles, who, passing around the left, was still approaching, when Adjutant R. P. Page Wainwright, of the First cavalry, galloped toward him, making vigorous gestures for him to drop his rifle. Instead of obeying, Two Whistles halted, raised his Winchester, and deliberately fired at Wainwright. Providentially, however, the Crow's pony made such a violent wrench at that moment that the indian in some strange way wounded himself badily in the arm. He was immediatedian in some strange way wounded him-self badly in the arm. He was immediate-

### Thought Himself Invisible.

'It turned out that Two Whistles implicitly believed when approaching us that he was invisible. He had sprinkled that he was invisible. He had sprinkled himself and horse with some powder, furn-ished by Chese-de-panish, which he was confident did the trick. We sent him down to Fort Custer, and his arm was amputated that night. He was there as a prisoner for nearly two years, naturally loath to depart, since he was well treated and could loaf to his heart's content. One day I said to him:

"Two Whistles, what do you think of Chese-de-Panish as a medicine man?" "With a look of royal scorn, he grunted

"With a look of royal scorn, he grunted and replied:

"Hoo! He — fool."

"The most remarkable incident in my Indian experience occurred at the Lame Deer creek agency in the summer of 187. This creek, as you may know, was named in honor of the Cheyenne chief Lame Deer, who gave General Miles the narrowest escape of his life. It was he who, while advancing to hold an interview with General Miles, suddenly whippe out his rifle from under his blanket and fired point blank at him, when only a few rods distant. Miles dodged and the shot killed his orderly directly behind him. Lame Deer's career terminated within the next few seconds, and his bones repose in a cave near the creek.

career terminated within the next few seconds, and his bones repose in a cave near the creek.

"The Cheyennes at the time I refer to were badly off for food. All game seemed to have left the reservation, and the government rations were insufficient for their wants. Naturally, therefore, the Indians resorted to killing cattle. A man named Ferguson, attached to a ranch in Rosebud valley, having disappeared, search was made for him, and when his body was found there was little doubt that he had been killed by two Cheyennes upon whom he came just after they had killed one of his employer's steers, and who shot him to escape punishment for their thevery. His death caused great excitement among the Indians and white, and cavalry were sent to the Lame Deer agency to preserve the peace.

"A month after their arrival a young

No Money

in Advance.

Treatment

on Trial

and

Approval.

And another wrote thus:

tion of any kind.

STORIES OF BAD INDIANS

were patriotic enough to sacrifice themselves for the good of the rest.

"Precisely at 12 o'clock, the two dusky horsemen appeared on the flat crest of a steep hill. They and their ponies were painted and arrayed in all the gorgeous finery that Cheyenne taste could suggest. As a precaution, Colonel Carroll sent a troop of cavairy to the agency, a half mile away, for there was no telling how the affair would end. Directly across the narrow valley most of the Cheyenne tribe were assembled, excited, angry and ready for an embled, excited, angry and ready for an utbreak, while they watched the extraor-

inary scene.
"For a half hour, Chief-in-the-Head and

offinereak, while they watched the extraordinary scene.

"For a half hour, Chief-in-the-Head and Young Mule rode back and forth over the flat-topped hill, chanting their songs, while the rest of the tribe and the cavalry intently watched them. Then, suddenly heading for the agency, they put their ponies on a dead run, shouting and firing as fast as they could reload their rifles. A troop of cavalry, under Lieutenant S. C. Robertson, moved out against them. Half way down the hill, Young Mule's pony made a plunge and rolled over, killed by several bullets. Young Mule nimbly leaped clear, and catching the stirrup of his companion, continued running at the side of his animal. A hundred yards further and Young Mule went through the same performance as his pony, and when he stopped rolling he was as dead as his horse.

"At this juncture Chief-in-the-Head lost his nerve. He turned his pony to the left, and kept him at a dead run in the hope of escaping. But when Colonel Carroll heard the firing he sent another troop to the agency—he had five troops—under Captain John Pitcher. As they rode over a rise of ground Chief-in-the-Head and his horse shot up in view coming straight toward them, and only a few rods distant. The Cheyenne went through that line like a meteor, sitting erect on his animal, and not swerving an inch to the right or left. But he was stone dead when he plunged through, though he kept his seat until just to the rear of the cavalry the pony vent down, the horseman wheeling just as beast and rider rolled over without a breath of life in either body.

"For an hour or more it seemed certain that there would be an outbreak on the part of the Cheyennes, but they be ame calmer, cooler counsels prevailed, and the crisis passed."

### THE FIRST CABLE CAR. Great Cars Were Used on This Canal Instead of the Lock

System. Running from Phillipsburg, N. J., to Newark, N. J., there is a canal that is in many respects the most remarkable in existence It is sixty miles long, and was in operation in New Jersey before a railroad existed

in New Jersey before a railroad existed in the state. It runs in many cases side by side with the Lackawanna railroad, and furnishes the most striking example of the difference between the oldtime and modern methods of freight transportation that can be seen. e seen. Its most remarkable feature is that in



he came just after they had killed one of his employer's steers, and who shot him to escape punishment for their thevery. His death caused great excitement among the Indians and white, and cavalry were sent to the Lame Deer agency to preserve the peace.

"A month after their arrival a young Irishman named Boyle disappeared from near camp. He belonged to a ranch, and a search was also made for him. A trail was soon found showing that his body had been dragged over the ground to some bushes, where it was hidden. Beyond all doubt he had been killed under circumstances similar to those that marked the death of Ferguson.

"Colonel Henry Carroil, afterward wounded at San Juan, was in command. He called the Cheyenne chiefs together and told them what had taken place. I will give you two days in which to bring in the murderers," he said: "if they are not here by 12 o'clock on Saturday I shall take them myself, and you know what that means."

"They could make no mistake as to the meaning of such action. It meant a battle, and an Indian war in which the Cheyennes would lose scores of lives. The chiefs were swillen, and went away without any intimation of what they intended to do. Before the time was up, however, word came from them that the two men that were wanted—Chief-in-the-Head and Young Mule-would come in at the hour named, and would attack the agency and the troops, and die fighting. The two bucks might have stald away had they chosen, but they understood the disastrous results to their tribe that would follow, and they their tribe that would follow, and they their tribe that would follow, and they had been at the hour armed. The Town Talker was standing outside a church

The Triumph of Love

is Happy, Fruitful Marriage.

Every man who would know the grand truth, plain facts,

the new discoveries of medical science as applied to

and avoid future pitfalls, should secure

the wonderful little book called

ness, buoyancy and power.

We send one full month's Remedies of wonterful power, and a marvelous Appliance to strengthen and develop, on trial and approval, without pay, deposit or obligation. No exposure, no "collect on delivery" scheme—no decep-

A despairing man who had applied to us, soon after wrote: "Well, I tell you that first day is one I'll never forget. I just bubbled with joy. I wanted to hug everybody and tell them that my old self had died yesterday and my new self was born today. Why didn't you tell me when I first wrote that I would find it this way?"

not bring such gladness into my life as your method has done."

In answering be sure and mention this paper, and the company promises to send the book in sealed envelope without any marks, and entirely free of charge.

for the little book called "COMPLETE MANHOOD."

Write to the ERIF MEDICAL COMPANY, Buffalo, N. Y., and ask

"Complete Manhood

married life; who would atone for past errors

and How to Attain It."

"Here at last is information from a high medical source

To cure nervousness, lack of self-control, despondency, etc To exchange a jaded and worn nature for one of bright-

that must WORK WONDERS with this generation of men."
The book fully describes a method by which to attain

full vigor and manly power.

A method to end all unnatural drains on the system.

To give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body.

Age no barrier. Failure impossible.

The book, is PURELY MEDICAL AND SCIENTIFIC, useless to curiosity seekers, invaluable TO MEN ONLY WHO NEED IT.

Free Trial Treatment

"If you dumped a cartload of gold at my feet it would

HOW METHODS HAVE CHANGED IN RECENT YEARS.

Man Who Worked on the First Mail Cars Gives Some Reminiscences -Delays That Were Caused by Old-Time Methods.

From the Chicago Post. One of the most active, skillful and happy helpers in the Chicago postoffice is 7 years old. He began his career as a postal clerk almost half a century ago. Among his comrades at the distribution tables he is often referred to as "Uncle Jimmle" Kerr. It is doubtful if any person has been longer connected with the postal serv-ice in this city than has James G. Kerr, who is recognized as the dean of the clerks in Uncle Sam's big institution on the lake

An account of the changes which Mr. Kerr has witnessed in methods of handling the mails would fill volumes. Although he is a quiet man and little given to talking, he sometimes indulges in reminiscence: which delight his fellow workers and afford glimpses of the stages through which the business of handling the United States mails has passed. In fact, this veteran is able to tell the whole story of the evolution of the postal system of this country from its humble beginnings in the earlier half of this century to its present stage of perfec-

this century to its present stage of perfection.

"Back in the '40s," said Mr. Kerr, "my
uncle was a local politician in Painesville,
O., and secured the appointment of postmaster at that place when Millard Fillmore was president of the United States.
I was then a lad and naturally took great
interest in the postoffice, and was much
about that place. When one of his clerks
stepped out I applied for his position, and
was delighted when he gave me the place.
That was March 1, 1850, so you see I lack
only a few months of having been in the
postal service lifty years.

Comes to Chicago Office

Comes to Chicago Office.

"At Painesville I did almost everything there was to be done in a postoffice of that size. After I felt that I had thoroughly learned the ropes I naturally was amb learned the ropes I naturally was ambitious to secure a more profitable position, and an opportunity of that kind presented itself in the way of an appointment as cierk in the Chicago office. I came to this city and went to work immediately, remaining until 1860; in fact, I have been continuously in the service from the day I began my clerkship in the office at Painesville.

maining until 1880; in fact, I have been continuously in the service from the day I began my clerkship in the office at Paines, and the same as the paines of the war. I was sent to Pitisburg; my next transfer was to Washington, D. C., whence I was sent to Sitchburg; my next transfer was to Washington, D. C., whence I was sent to Richmond, V. A. Then came of a sent was sent to Richmond, V. A. Then came in which I was greatly interested. It was in the earliest days of the railway mail service, when picked men were selected from among the clerks in the larger offices and put on the road to get the railway miservice into operation. In which we worked in those early days would be currissities now. Just to indicate how little the requirements of the service were understood and provided for by the men who built the cars. I will say that the side of the car in which I first worked was furnished with a ponderous rack of pigeon-holes, tilted at a steep angle and about eighteen inches deep. The result was that when the mail was thrown into these pigeonholes the clerk had to reach in up to the car in which I first worked was furnished with a ponderous rack of pigeon-holes, tilted at a steep angle and about eighteen inches deep. The result was that when the mail was thrown into these pigeonholes the clerk had to reach in up to the car in which I first worked was furnished with a ponderous rack of pigeon-holes, tilted at a steep angle and about eighteen inches deep. The result was that when the mail was thrown into these pigeonholes the clerk had to reach in up to the car in which I first worked was furnished with a ponderous rack of pigeon-holes, tilted the car in which I first worked was furnished with a ponderous rack of pigeon-holes, tilted at a steep angle and about eighteen inches deep. The result was the worked was furnished with a ponderous rack of pigeon-holes, tilted at a steep angle and about eighteen inches deep. The result was the worked was furnished with a ponderous rack of pigeon-holes, tilted the car in whic

fort will be made at the next session of the New Jersey legislature to secure it as a means of furnishing Jersey City with additional water supply.

Little Willie's Ideal.

From the Brooklyn Standard Union.

Crowded and was as busy a place as could be imagined. Men, women and children formed in long lines leading to the delivery windows, and the corridors were buzzing with the voices of those who met there every day and had become acquainted with hundreds of others who came to get their mail.

hundreds of others who came to get their mail.

"Then the office force consisted of thirty-three men, including the postmaster. Now we have 1,366 clerks and 1,256 carriers, making a total of 2,592 in these two branches of the service alone. If the mails were today handled on the same plan that was followed in those days a building three or four times the size of the present temporary postoffice would be needed, for at that time all mails passing through this city on their way East and West were dumped into the postoffice and redistributed on its tables. Now, of course, the pouching done in the railway mail cars makes unnecessary all this work and the delay caused thereby, the stream of through mail being uninterrupted in its passage between the East and the West, the North and the South.

"The most exciting incident I remember

"The most exciting incident I remember of the old days was the postoffice strike of 1854, when Isaac Cook was postmaster. We were paid off in envelopes four times a year, but meantime were privileged to draw small sume on selections. small sums on salary account. Postmaster Cook went to Washington, and when he returned it was announced that our salaries had been cut, not only for the future but for the quarter just passed. This naturally caused trouble, and there was dissatisfaction among the entire force.

Delays From Former Methods.

"The shift with which I worked went on duty at 4 o'clock and continued until ( in the afternoon. Then it was free until 11 at night, and worked until the mails were disposed of. Sometimes this compelled us to stay until the early morning. This particular night when we came back at II we found a stack of California mail awaiting us. It had been brought around the isthmus by ship, and there was a small mountain of it. One of the men, whose name I will not mention, picked up a handful of letters from this pile and began throwing them. Suddenly he dashed the letters to the floor and exclaimed: 'I'll be dashed if I'll throw another letter until this salary business is fixed up all right.' In less than five minutes he was surrounded by all the men on duty, and a strike was in force. As a result it was fully two weeks before that stack of California mail was disposed of. Many of the men brought suit against the postmaster for the recovery of back salary due them, and they were successful. at night, and worked until the mails were

suit against the postmaster for the recovery of back salary due them, and they
were successful.

"In those days it took time to handle
mail, and I well remember tying into one
bundle Chicago letters bearing fourteen
different dates. One of the principal causes
of delay was the rule which required every
package of mail destined to a certain city
or town to be accompanied by a bill to
the postmaster enumerating each letter,
the amount of postage thereon and
whether the latter was paid in stamps or
in money. If such a system were in vogue
to-day the whole community would be up
in arms over the delay it would cause.

"While I like this business and take as
much pleasure in it now as I ever did, I
certainly would not advise a son of mine
to go into it. The same ability and effort
put into other lines of work would. I believe, bring a far better return. On the
other hand, the operation of the civil service law is, in my opinion, the greatest
blessing that has come to the service, and
has done more than anything else to add
to its efficiency. Before it was put into blessing that has come to the service, and has done more than anything else to add to its efficiency. Before it was put into operation the clerks were constantly mixed up in politics and worrying as to how they might hold their jobs. This has passed, and they can be secure in their position so long as they conduct themselves properly and are able to conduct the work as it should be done."

Broken More Gently Than Mr. M. Was, rom the New York Weekly.

From the New York Weekly.

Foreman (quarry gang)—"It's sad news Ol hov' fur yez, Mrs. McGaharraghty. Y'r husband's new watch is broken. It waz a foline watch, an' it's smashed all to paces."

Mrs. McG.—"Dearie me! How did that happen?"
Foreman—"A ten ton rock fell on 'lm." One Would Be Useful.

om the Washington Star. "How many revolutions has your country had?"
"Really," said the South American gentleman, "you ask a very puzzling question.
Do you think we keep a cyclometer at-tached to our government?"

# BEAT SIX MEN CANDIDATES.

Miss Berbert Stumped Her District in New York State and Was Successful.

Miss B. E. H. Berbert, of Hastings, N. Y., is the latest woman aspirant for politi-cal honors, and despite the determined opposition of six male opponents she was elected school commissioner.

No candidate ever started a canvass under more discouraging circumstances than pluck and determination that she was able to emerge successfully. Besides the disad-vantages of sex she was confronted by the aggressive candidacy of six of the most popular citizens of the county.

"As a school teacher of several years' exool teacher of several years' ex perience I think I am thoroughly co-



MISS BERTHA E. BERBERT.

sant with the conditions that obtain," Miss Berbert said, "and I believe it is time that the women of the country had some share in the education of their children. In the past the administration of school affairs has been left entirely to politicians, who had not the slightest interest in or knowledge of educational ideas and who simply used the offices as stepping stones to higher political preferment.

used the omices as stepping stones to higher political preferment.

"When I resolved to become a candidate, my brother and several friends did every thing possible to dissuade me, but I refused to consider such an idea. I only started my canvass four days before the assembling of the convention, started with only two supporters so naturally I feel elected. two supporters, so naturally I feel clated over my success."

## HOUSE OF FANTASTIC DESIGN It Was Built to Represent a Pack

of Playing Cards in the Days of Queen Anne. rom the Golden Penny. In the days of good Queen Anne there esided in the little North Devon fishing hamlet of Combe Martin a well-to-do



"THE PACK OF CARDS."

leed, and to commemorate the event re deed, and to commemorate the event resolved to build the house shown in the accompanying photograph, which, from assuming the form of a pack spilt up and erected castle-ways, should be a standing testimony to the pleasure and gain he had found in the "Devil's Picture Book." The idea was carried out with amazing thoroughness, and the editice equipped with infity-two windows-a window for each card. Many of them, however, are still blocked up, a relic of the days when the window tax placed a premium upon air and light tax placed a premium upon air and light. ax placed a premium upon air and light Again, it will be noticed that the unique system of architecture has necessitated a plethora of chimney stacks; still the coup d'oell is the reverse of unpleasing, and the old gambler's fantastic production can certainly lay claim to the highest honors where absolute novelty is concerned.

A memorial tablet in Combe Martin's where absolute novelty is concerned.

A memorial tablet in Combe Martin's beautiful old parish church informs us that Mr. Ley died in the odor of sanctity in the year 1716, and some few years afterward, when the family disappeared from the neighborhood, the property was acquired by an enterprising publican, who promptly christened his queerly-fashioned hostelry. The Pack of Cards." The house is still an inn, at which the coaches running between lifracombe and Lynton make regular stop for watering their teams, but a few years ago the then proprietor-very foolishly, we think-altered the old sign to the trite nomenclature of "The Kings' Arms."

Combe Martin, it should be added, is now a prosperous little watering place, which

prosperous little watering place, which buring the summer season can boast a visitors' list numbering 300 or more. It is celebrated as being the scene of Miss Marie Corelli's popular novel, "The Mighty

# FOR A PRINCE OF JAPAN.

Americans Are Building for Him an Earthquake-Proof Steel Palace.

American engineers are designing an arthquake-proof steel palace for the crown prince of Japan. It will mark the dvent of American steel construction in the mikado's land, and the imperial govat the mixado's land, and the imperial government has appropriated \$3,000,000 for its erection. Foundations are being laid with a view to rearing the framework in February. Around the skeleton of beams and bars will be built a house of granite and marble expected to eclipse in beauty of design anything the Orient has ever known. The palace will adjoin the royal home of the mixado in Tokyo, and it will spread to extreme dimensions of 270x400 feet, rising to a height of sixty feet. The architectural plans partake of the French renaissance. Steel construction, with its rigid eltsticity, is expected to revolutionize the building industry in the mixado's land, where earthquakes have on several occasions played havoc with structures supposedly solid. The new palace for the heir apparent will rest on 400 deeply anchored steel columns imbedded in concrete piers, and



EARTHQUAKE-PROOF PALACE FOR . PRINCE OF JAPAN.

the constructing engineers say the magnif-icent pile will resist all shocks. Part of the palace will be devoted to government of-fices.

### A Dilemma. rom the Chicago Tribune.

"George is a nice fellow." mused Arabella, "and looks aplendid in his lieutenant's uniform, in spite of the fact that he lost one of his arms in Cuba. And Harry is a nice fellow, too, although he is an agent for one of those hated trusts. It is a hard hing to be compelled to choose between a one-armed man and an octopus."

# A Good Liniment.

Mr. William Know, well known at Coal-ton, Ohio, recommends Chamberlain's Pain Balm as the best household liniment he ever used for burns, cuts, bruises, chapped hands and like injuries. Owing to its antiseptic effect it heals that class of in juries without maturation and in one-third of the time the usual treatment would require. Freely applied to a sprain this liniment will restore the parts to a healthy condition in a few days, while when treated in the old way two or three weeks are required. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is most widely known, however, as a cure rheumatism. One application relieves the

# A Message to Mothers.

and let her go on alone to tread the "Valley of the shadow of death." Presently, perhaps, she comes back to him, white and wan, a babe at her breast and a new light in her eyes, the light of the dawn of motherhood. And sometimes the husband gropes through blinding tears to a white, cold bed, to look upon a white, cold face, which cannot feel the kiss which falls upon it.

Motherhood is the supreme glory of woman. And, spite of pain and peril, in endless generations she treads that "valley of the shadow," happy to come back again to life and light with the magnificat of Mary upon her lips.

No man can share either the mysteries or miseries of motherhood. Only a mother, who has tasted the same cup of blended sweet and bitter can sympathize with a mother. Only a mother can fitly have a message for other mothers. And this message for mothers comes from those who speak by right of suffering.

The greatest and grandest message that any mother could hear would be this: Motherhood is robbed of its pangs and perils. It is possible to be the "joyful mother of children" without the prenatal anxiety and depression, or the post-natal weak- piness and health. But these experiences do not ness and suffering so generally asso-

ciated with maternity. That is the substance of this message of mothers to mothers.



cured me of my troubles, such as sick headaches, from which I suffered fifteen years, and an aching in my back and legs, constipa-tion, bloating in my face, hands, feet and legs, and such pains and heaviness in my lower parts, I could not stand on my feet. These have I suffered from for nine years. I have taken three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescrip-tion,' two of Golden Medical Discovery,' and some of

your 'Pleasant Pel-lets.' The medi-The medi-"A TRUE MOTHER'S FRIEND." cines have cured me of fullness in my stomach, for which I could not rest, and many other bad feelings. It saved my baby's life, as I had had miscarriages before and could do nothing to prevent them. I thought there was no chance this time, but by the use of Dr. Pierce's wonderful medicines I got stouter all the time instead of weaker. With all my other children I suf-fered all that flesh could, and live. At birth would suffer so long and hard would be almost helpless for several days: could not bear any noise nor talk much; could not get out of bed under two weeks without help. This time when I was confined I was not as bad, did not suffer very hard nor very long. My neighbors were surprised to see me laugh with them. I got up the third day without help, sat up for a short time and felt well enough to sit up all day. Could have gone to work in two weeks. I have not been as easy to take cold since I took your medicine, as I was before. I am well and hearty, can sleep well all night, and do a good day's work without feeling tired at night. I cannot tell half what Dr. Pierce's medicine has done for me. It will do all that is claimed for it-prevent miscarriage and render childbirth easy. It has given me a bright little boy, and I would not have had him had it not been for your wonderful medicine. I cannot say too much in praise of it; I think it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God for my life and Dr. Pierce for my health."

There are thousands of women who suffer as did Mrs. Ragan, who know nothing of Dr. Pierce's a million women. He is to-day among the foremost Favorite Prescription, or, because it is sold through the same channels, class it with preparations which diseases. All correspondence private. Address are nothing but stimulants, and can give no lasting Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

There is a place in the pilgrimage of life where help. A great many mothers like Mrs. Anderson, the fondest husband must unclasp his wife's hand in the following testimonial, have been great sufferers until some chance word has directed them to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and the use of it has brought a perfect and permanent cure.

## "A TRUE MOTHER'S FRIEND."

"I would like to express my gratitude for the benefit re-ceived from your wonderful medicine, 'Favorite Prescrip-tion,'" writes Mrs. H. C. Anderson, of South Britain, New Haven Co., Conn., (Box 133). During the first month of pregnancy I could not keep anything on my stomach. Was so sick that I had to go to bed and stay for weeks. I tried so sick that I had to go to bed and stay for weeks. I tried different doctors, but with little benefit. I read about many being helped by using your medicine so I thought I would give it a trial. I began to take your 'Favorite Prescription' in November and I had a nice little baby girl in February following. My baby weighed over eight pounds. I was only in hard labor about one hour and got along nicely during confinement; was up and dressed on the eighth day. I never had the doctor with me at all. My friends thought that I was sick a very short time. I think Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is indeed a true wether's friend for it helped ne wonderfully."

Even if these two experiences stood alone they ought to be enough to induce every mother to begin the use of "Favorite Prescription," in order to enjoy that healthy condition of mind and body which makes the birth hour easy and gives the baby hap-

stand alone. They are multiplied by thousands. Half a million women and more have testified to the lasting benefit derived from Dr. Pierce's medicines.

## A MOTHER'S SUFFERING.

"I have long thought it my duty to write to you a few lines to let you know what your 'Favorite Prescription ' has done for me," writes Mrs. Euphemia Falme," writes Mrs. Euphemia Fal-coner, of Trent, Muskegon Co., Mich. "I am twenty-seven years old; have been married ten years. I am the mother of four children. My first two babies were stillborn, and I suf-fered everything but death. My friends all thought that I could never recover. I was reduced

never recover. I was reduced to 109 pounds. When I was about three months along for my third child, I was taken with hemor-rhage, or flooding, and came near having a miscarriage from fe-male weakness. For male weakness. For two months I was un-der the care of our doctor, but was get-ting weaker all the time. One day I hap-pened to come across one of your little books and I read it through, and the next day I sent and got three bottles of "Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of 'Pellets.' I improv-

ed so fast I continued to take your medicine until baby was born, and he is healthy and all right. He is four years old. My baby girl is two years old. My health has been good ever since. I now weigh 165 pounds."

This is the message to mothers-from mothers who have a right to speak: Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong, sick women well. It dries debilitating drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It strengthens the nervous system, increases the appethe entire feminine organism, "Favorite Prescription" gives strength to mothers to bear children with ease, and to nurse them with joy.

It is a temperance medicine, free from alcohol and narcotics.

Sick women suffering from "female troubles" are nvited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free.

In more than thirty years Dr. Pierce as chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y., assisted by his staff of nearly a score of specialists, has treated and cured over half specialists in the treatment and cure of women's

# A BOOK FOR MOTHERS FREE I

Every mother should take advantage of Br. Pierce's offer of a copy of The Com mon Sense Medical Adviser FREE. This great work is invaluable to women, and is full of the wisdom of experience. It contains 1008 large pages and 700 Illustrations, and is sent FREE on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing ONLY. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the Adviser in strong cloth binding, or 21 stamps for the book in paper covers.

DR. R. V. PIEROE, Buffalo, N. Y.

Excelsior

Farm Sausage

is a delicacy for the break-

fast table, made from se-

lected pork trimmings and

seasoned with spices from

India. It is packed in one

or two pound cartons and

sacks, link or loose, and is

handled by all the best dealers. Made only by the

Armour Packing Co.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

# AGE OF MEN OF GENIUS.

are Not Always the First Born of The Chief Ornament of a Boer Farm-Their Parents, Says Dr. Cyrus Edson. rom the New York World.

That children who are born second sons cannot usually hope to achieve greatness opinion of the renowned physiologist, Axenfeld. "Men of genius are always the first born of their parents," he writes in an article which has attracted European attention.

Second or third sons may be eminent ien," he adds, "and sons born later may e men of talent, but they can never be reat."

A quotation from Professor Axenfeld's
rrticle was shown to Dr. Cyrus Edson,
who expressed a contrary opinion. He

wrote:

"The statements attributed to Professor Axenfeld are not borne out by facts. Some of the greatest geniuses have been younger sons. If Professor Axenfeld had said that the first, second, third or fourth sons might be great, but that later children had less chance of greatness, his opinion would have been closer to the truth, and yet there would be exceptions even to that rule."

rule."

Here are a few examples, giving name, fame and order of birth in his family.

Benjamin Frankin, statesman, fifteenth: Sir R. Arkwright, inventor of spinning jenny, thireenth; Sir Joshua Reynolds, portrait painter, seventh: Alfred the Great, savior of Eegland, fifth: Sir Charles Beil, nerve specialist, fifth: Prince Bismarck, statesman, fourth: Galastone, statesman, fourth: Geoli Rhodes "the uncrowned king," fourth; Wellington, general, third; Charles James Fox, greatest debater of his age, third; Sir Robert Walpole, statesman, third; Shakespeare, dramatist, third; Deaumont, third; Shakespeare, dramatist, third; Deaumont, third; Shakespeare, third; torqualist, third; Lord Lytton, novelist and poet, third; Philip of Macedon, renowned soldier, third; Tennyson, poet, third; Simon de Montfort, popular hero, third; Napoleon Boaparte, general, second: Turenne, general, second: Solomon, the wisest man, second; Sir William Wallace, liberator of Scotland, second; John Wesley, founder of Methedism, second; Fran Boru, conqueror of the Danes, second; Christopher Huggens, Dutch physicist, second; R. B. Sheridan, wit and author, second.

From the Chicago Tribune.

The inquisitive Long Islander who had been permitted to gaze upon the distinguished puglist in his training quarters looked at the cropped head of the great man and ventured to ask him a question:

"Well, that's enough to try the palence of Job." exclaimed the village minister, as he threw aside the local paper.

"When you want to part your hair," he said, "how do you do it?"

"If you won't say anything about it," replied the puglist, "T'll tell you. I do it with a chalk line."

From the Chicago News.

"Well, that's enough to try the palence of Job." exclaimed the village minister, as he threw aside the local paper.

"Why, what's the matter, dear?" asked his wife.

"Yesterday I preached from the text, "Be ye therefore steadfast," answered the good man, "but the printer makes it read, "Be ye there for breakfast?" rom the Chicago Tribune.

## A GRUESOME TROPHY. house-A Victim of the War of '81.

This is the head of a soldier of the queen who fell in battle with the Boers in the disastrous war of 1881. It is now the chief



A VICTIM OF '81

ornament and boast of a Boer farmhouse in the Transvaal. There are not a few of these cherished trophies in the houses of the plous burghers, who are represented of the plous burghers, who are represented in the telegrams, which they permit to cross their frontier, as being full of religious enthusiasm and engaged in singing hymns and psalms around their campitres. These skulls of the "rooineks" came from the fields of Majuba and Laing's Nek. The heads having been cut away were boiled down, and the flesh scraped from the skull, those displaying the hole through which the Boer bullet had sped being more prized than any others.

# Revised Version.

From the Chicago News.

"Well, that's enough to try the pattence of Job," exclaimed the village minister, as he threw aside the local

Only a Few More Days Before REMOVAL OF Buchanan FROM M'GEE TO TWELFTH



